

ASHANTEE.

King Koffee's Reply to the British Military Ultimatum.

HIS MISSIONARY MESSENGER.

Rev. Mr. Kuhn's—His Sudden Appearance, Companions and Commission.

INTERVIEWED FOR THE HERALD.

Description of King Koffee—His Palace, Army and System of Rule.

HIS THREE HUNDRED WIVES.

Wolsey's Route—Onward for Coomassie.

CAMP AT PRINCE OF THE RAINES OF THE PRINCE.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

The answer to Sir Garnet's ultimatum has been received from Coomassie. It speaks of the King's desire for peace with the white men.

LITERATURE.

NEW FRENCH BOOKS.

Octave Feuillet—George Sand—Beaumont Newhall—Count de Remusat—Prince Joseph Lubomirski—F. de Boissieu—Comte de Mirabeau—H. M. Stanley—Bret Harte.

PARIS, Feb. 12, 1874.

There have been few books of interest published in Paris since the new year, for authors generally put their strength for the Christmas season, and the months of January and February are slack ones. In March, however, we shall have Victor Hugo's long promised "Ninety-three," and a novel, which, to many, will be more welcome than his revolutionary epic, namely, "Un Mariage dans le monde." M. Octave Feuillet, one of those authors of merit who decline to write for money, his composes his novels at leisure, hurrying his pace for no man, and, as a consequence, produces only good works. There are no French novels which can compare for light grace of style, simple interest and polished humor with "Le Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre," "Sibylle" and "Monsieur de Camors," and there is no reason to apprehend that "Un Mariage dans le monde" will fall short of these justly popular stories. The crowning quality in M. Feuillet is his morality, a quality rare at all times in French writers of fiction, but almost miraculous in an author who was a court favorite under the Second Empire; indeed, one may say to a writer who passed through imperial drawing rooms without losing his morality, as somebody did to a man who came out from a Communist meeting with his watch still in his pocket:—"O, creature favored by Providence!" In undelicate contrast to M. Feuillet is Mme. George Sand, who has begun in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a serial, "Ma Sœur Jeanne." There is nothing to distinguish this work from others by the same authoress. We find the usual early indications of a grande passion between two French people within the prohibited degree of affinity, the same immoderate young man, who is learned in "Sibylle," and lives in low company because he is too fine a fellow to wear social yokes, and the same depressing young woman of strong mind, who would attend female rights conventions if she were in America, but who, being French, exerts the irrepressible female right of talking nonsense until she sets her lover and the reader yawning. There comes a time when most authors, and especially authoresses, require to be sent to the schoolroom again, like too forward boys, who, having exhausted all the lore of the top class, are put back to the second to remedy what they once learned in a hurry and forgot, or, longer, as soon. We have heard all we care to hear about young women imbued with all the sentiments of pious men; and Mme. George Sand would do well to con over the maxim that governed literature in her earlier days when novelists wrote to amuse the public, not to lecture them. Reserving a fuller notice of "Ma Sœur Jeanne" till the serial is terminated, I pass on to still other of the recent books that deserve notice.

"MEMOIRES SECRETS DU DIX-SEPTIEME SIECLE." Under this rather too ambitious title A. M. De Beaumont Vassy has collected a number of letters and anecdotes, some of them curious. Others, however, are of the nature of the "Lettres de la mort," and are of no value. The book is a collection of letters, some of them of the noble French refugee who earned his living by mixing salutes in the houses of English noblemen. Brulart Savarin told the story long ago in his "Physiologie du Gout." Among the really interesting documents may be cited some relating to the French revolutionist, Camille Desmoulins; a letter from the Count of Provence (afterward Louis XVIII), written during his exile in England and stating his opinions about Napoleon; and some notes on the Revolution of July, 1830, which tell us of the boldness and intrigues that great event was prepared. The pages respecting the Second Empire comprise only a few anecdotes, more scandalous than authentic, and which, as they were already well known, it was unnecessary to repeat. Altogether this book is readable.

"LIFE OF LORD HERBERT OF CHERRYBURY BY COUNT REMUSAT." M. Thiers' late Foreign Secretary has followed in the life of "the eccentric Lord Herbert" the plan he adopted in his preceding work on Adolphe, St. Armand, and Bismarck. He begins by relating the life of his hero, then analyzing and discussing his doctrines. In his preface, de Remusat bewails the growing decline and disrepute of what he calls the "natural religion," of which Lord Herbert was the earliest English exponent in the seventeenth century by means of his treatise, "On Truth," and he is especially shocked to see this "natural religion" so reviled by the positivists. Even Auguste Comte, the founder of Positivism, "speaks with much greater harshness of the metaphysical age of humanity than of the theological age that went before it." So says Count Remusat; but I cannot help thinking that his amazement argues want of reflection, for the positivists are the radicals of philosophy, and he is a moderate in the liberal and theological schools. Now radicals always speak more kindly of Tories, whom they despise, than of liberals, whose good sense and moderation they dread. The metaphysicians sought to place Christianity on a solid basis of reason instead of appealing, as the theologians had done, solely to the faith of their hearers, and the positivists did it easier to abuse the metaphysicians than to refute them.

Lord Herbert, of Cherrybury, was, according to M. de Remusat, "an honest, disagreeable man, who had little of apostolic sanctity in him. His life rather resembles that of Don Quixote, or Cyrano de Bergerac, than that of either of the latter. He was a swashbuckling philosopher, with sword always ready to fly out of its scabbard, and lips always with oaths. The greater part of an autobiography which he left behind recondites with accounts of numerous duels, interspersed here and there by brilliant intrigues. He was English Ambassador in France during a few years of Louis XIII's monarchy, and wrote his work "On Truth" at Versailles and Paris, in the intervals of more frivolous business. He takes care to let us know that few of the French ladies in the Court remained insensible to the graces of his person; but, in despite of his loose morals, he asserts that he was a true devotee to his religious philosophy. "By a loud yet muffled noise which earth could not have rendered and which consequently could not have come only from heaven," Englishmen have long adored Lord Herbert of Cherrybury as an amiable original character, madder than Bolingbroke and less clever; and it may be doubted whether such a person deserved so erudite a notice as this of the French biographer of Bacon has bestowed on him.

"UN NOMADE." BY PRINCE JOSEPH LUBOMIRSKI. Five years ago Prince Lubomirski published a very entertaining volume, in which he recounted the adventures of his "Nomade," the "Prince of the Empire," afterwards he gave us his "Scenes of Military Life in Russia;" and now we have a novel which excels these two books, excellent as they were, in interest. In "Un Nomade" Prince Lubomirski lays his scenes on the extreme confines of the Russian frontier towards Turkestan, and the chief episodes are enacted at Samarkand, in the ancient palace of Tamerlane, now the residence of the Russian Governor. This novel will certainly give the Prince a prominent rank among French novelists. Not only has he closely studied the localities and the actual average population he describes, but he has avoided a fault very common to works of this kind, that of straining to give highly colored pictures of exotic customs and scenery in order to prove that the book is drawn from the life. The chief character of the story, Martha, the wife of a Russian general, is a curious specimen of ferocious haughtiness and coquetry—very Russian in the sense of the term which Napoleon I. applied to the "Gratias in Ruine et non in trovisse" in Tartary." The characters of the Khan of Bokhara and of his worthy Minister, two latter day Mussulmans of devout faith and servile virtues, are

cleverly contrasted with that of Sagar Hadji, the rare and generous chieftain of the Turcomans, and of a gentle, pretty wife, Eminah, two Turks of the poetical age of Islam. Prince Lubomirski's book will probably be translated into English, and Americans should read it.

"LE CHEVALIER CASSE-COU." BY M. FORTUNE DE BOISSIEU.

This is a dashing novel in the true French style, tattered with improbabilities, but smart and difficult to lay by when once the first page has been read. After a performance at the Grand Opera in Paris the box owners going their rounds find in a private box a beautiful young woman lying dead, and beside her a shattered, but still frightened child, who speaks a jargon which no Frenchman can understand. How did the woman die—naturally or by a murder? This is a secret which the Chevalier de Casse-Cou takes two volumes to unravel. He was going down a passage when he heard the box owners shout for help, and hastening to the spot he feels stricken with pity for the little foreign child and adopts her. His two volumes are spent hunting down the murderer of the strange woman, who turns out to have died naturally after all; but before he arrives at this certainty the Chevalier has dragged us breathless and fascinated through all the probable and improbable adventures of the Parisian life. At the end he discovers, to his astonishment, that his adventures have not been so useless as he expected, for his adoption of the child has caused him, by slow but sure degrees, to become a respectable member of society, instead of the spendthrift and rake he formerly was; and, of course, he is rewarded in the usual way by the love of his ward, who grows up to be a beautiful woman and marries him.

"L'ETRE DE SAINT MARTIN." BY THE COUNTESS DE L'ETRE DE SAINT MARTIN.

"L'ETRE de Saint Martin" is the name which the French apply to the few days of bright warmth and sunshine which now and then exceptionally gladden the earth at Martinmas; and this novel tells us how a lady, having attained the Martinmas period of life—that is, the forties—became seized with a furious love for a man wholly unworthy of her. The lady's maiden name was Renée de Mureux. Her birth was highly noble, but she condescendingly overlooked, at the age of twenty, in favor of a hard-working but profoundly rich man of mean extraction, M. Faurel. With this man she lived happily for seven years, and at his death she feels so inconsolable that she could easily have been induced to burn herself over his grave in the Indian Suttie fashion. When her grief has softened she leads an exemplary life of widowhood, doing charity and silently worshipping the memory of her dead husband. But at forty an ignoble fortune-hunter comes across her path, woos her for her money and wins her in a gallop. The scene in which Renée, coming to her senses after her folly, recognizes how despisable an individual she has taken for her master, and sad interest from the death of the great explorer, whose wanderings and trials have been so lately familiarized to the world through the columns of the HERALD. Bret Harte has also found a French translator in M. Théophile Bentzon, of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and it may be said that the American humorist's pathetic tales of life in California are as much appreciated in Paris as they are across the Atlantic. But M. Bentzon has committed an error in translating the "Condensed Novels." The fun of them can only be understood in English, and by readers thoroughly familiar with the authors whose defects they parody. To a Frenchman a "Condensed Novel" and "No Title" must seem like printed nightmare.

CHARLES DICKENS.

The Author of David Copperfield's Personal Character—Forster's Dickens Not the Live Man.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

In last Sunday's issue of the HERALD appeared an editorial discussing the views of certain critics who question Charles Dickens' sanity on account of his strange treatment of his wife. You remark that Mr. Forster has passed over the subject as if too painful to dwell upon, and endeavor to draw a contrast between Charles Dickens' mediocrity and Lord Byron's, Sir Edward Lytton's and other noted "literature" unfortunate marriages. I have carefully read Mr. Forster's life of Dickens, which is all tinted an *oudeur de rose*, but cannot refrain from recalling the many stories I have heard about Charles Dickens' private life, and Mr. Thackeray, who all three were once Bohemians on the London Morning Herald and Chronicle.

There was nothing in Charles Dickens' character to inspire one with any great admiration. He was the *beau idéal* of the smart, cunning, nervous, enterprising, fearless reporter, of which there are so few in this country. He was born a newspaper man, and inherited the fickleness, love of ostentation, pride of rising to the head of his profession, which the English press so largely encourages. As a reporter he was considered the most artful and cunning, and for a man of his vivaciousness he had a wide field in the slums of London and the farm houses of the plain, simple folks of the old country.

The history of Charles Dickens' marriage is simple enough. He was at that time earning about thirty shillings a week, and met Mrs. Dickens, then a moon-faced, fair-haired, even-tempered, round-vaisted, good-natured, but very commonplace English girl; one of those women the neglect of whose ambition is a large family, a little cottage, a new dress, a big bow and a merry Christmas. She was an honest, virtuous, simple-minded, slightly romantic woman, whose heart was in her home. Charles Dickens at the time was a young man of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife. She was a woman of a very nervous temperament, with unbounded self-esteem, and who would have made a good husband had he not been so successful. It was after the birth of their second child, that he began to realize the importance of doing something to add to his *pot au feu*. He himself has often described with what pain and trembling he was a sick wife and two crying babes to provide for at home, and an unlimited number of small creditors watching him—how he approached the great, but yawning editor's box of Chapman & Hall and threw in his first two chapters of "Sketches by Boz." How astonished he was a few days after to receive an advertisement requesting "Boz" to call on the editor, and with what joy and trembling he returned home and told his wife how he had been offered a regular salary of £300 a year.

The era of Dickens' "Sketches" constituted the happiest days of Mrs. Charles Dickens. Often has the writer heard how Dickens would read them to his wife and dance wildly round the room. With the close of the "Sketches" began Mrs. Dickens' troubles. To better understand the gradual change in Charles Dickens' treatment of his wife it is necessary to analyze the character and training of the woman who was to be his wife.